yournal.

W. J. SLATTER, Editor.

"Piedged to no Party's arbitrary sway, We follow Truth where'er she leads the way."

Written for the Winchester Home Journal.

THE DESCRIPTION.

BY MRS. ADELIA C. GRAVES.

There is a charm in that sweet voice, a fire in that dark eye,

That ever lures me, though I would all Love's enticements fly, And when I'd turn away, that thrilling voice's witching tone

Steals on mine ear so touchingly, cares and fears are flown.

That form, 'tis more than beauty's mould, 'tis perfect symmetry, And all the modelled charms of old, would

is in that form combined, Each grace of feature sparkles there, each beauty of the mind.

That brow, like to a spotless page where purest thoughts are seen, No furrows there of wrinkling age,

passions dark have been. High, broad and fair, and shaded by those locks of glossy brown, Nought there but sunshine bright clear-no darkly withering frown.

The eyes, -those mirrors of the soulwhat sweet affection dwells Within that circle, wildly bright, yet soft as the gazelle's!-

O! there's a witchery there, exceeding e'en the Poets dream, When melting into tenderness, its wildest, brightest, beam.

Could aught of beauty captivate, or win the guileless heart, There is enough of loveliness-but that

must soon depart; And what shall then retain the love that glowed in Beauty's hours?

What when the radiant charms of youth shall loose their pleasing powers? O! there's a heart that's richer than the depths of Plutus' mine,

their excellence combine; A heart that feels the wants and woes of

all its fellow menunion reigns.

But then the mind, the immortal mind, endowed with learning's gifts-There, naught that's low or groveling dwells; the soul it ever lifts

from Earth away; Its gentle fancies, pure and bright, no place

have here to stay. O! there's a witchery in that form and face so near divine,-

They're still before me though I would erase them from my mind; And when I would forget them all, that

bright eye's flashing ray Bids fond and faithful memory resume her wonted sway.

A HEART HISTORY.

CONCLUDED.

Last winter, at my boarding-house, a gentleman was one of the inmates for some few weeks from the South. the very neighborhood in which you live, though so completely had I lost sight of you as not to know where it

One morning we were all thrown into a state of excitement and consternation by learning that one of our fellow-boarders had been found dead in his bed. He had gone to his room as well as usual, the night before, and not coming at the customary hour to his breakfast, a servant was dispatched to learn if he was unwell. He was cold and stiff.

The verdict of the inquest held upon his body was: "died by visitation of God," and the attendant physicians, of which there were two or three, here being that many in the boardingouse, gave it as their opinion that ere was probably some disease of he heart. That night, as all of us rere conversing about the sudden eath of our acquaintance and fellowparder, Mr. ---, the gentleman om the south, related the circumstanof your husband's death and inferd that it was very likely the cases ere similar. It was the first news ad heard of you for some years, at first I could scarcely believe it of the same Mr. Raymond he speaking, to whom, many years e, I knew you had been married. after a few questions on my part corresponding answers on his, I it must be the very same. And, how I longed to see you. I did not p a moment that night till day dawning. Then I fell for an hour so into a troubled slumber. My

time. After several days of anxious arm was put underneath her, a man- so intent were you in looking at the been, so that it was nearly a month undivided love. affectionate lines ! It must be so .- must consider how their interests and you have guessed ere this. The pre- life, -how could she be otherwise! long her own hand and subscribed to lines. The though they had been such dear in more directions than one, and perintending his extensive farming your perusal the history I have rela. That fifteen years made great change making so lovely. ted and when I had finished, I said to es in character and habits of thinking Doubly did he enjoy it now, though the Madeleine of our history, a great birchen rods." you, "If my presence shall be welcome, and acting, and thought absence had some thoughts of sadness mingled with and crushing one, but she bears it as when I come, if I shall stand upon the in his mind thrown such a halo of it, but his former assurance of hope best she may. old friendly footing with you, as on beauty around her, invested her with has been made perfect unto him, and Her father-she knows not where covered porch of your father's cot- fection, the ideal excellence might long part him from the love of his may have passed, and sometimes she of reforming himself. tage, when I dared to press my first fade away when he came to know her youth, and the choice of his manhood. fancies him sick and in distress, with Where all that's good, and nobly great, -if I may dare to talk to you of all be more absurd than to suppose a wo- put Barnside in readiness for its mis- nis wants, and it almost seems that she of gold coin are annually shipped by the hearded love of many years and man of thirty-one could be like a mai- tress. A little pruning of the lordly cannot endure to be thus deprived of us to Europe. Thousands and thou-For in it love to God and man in closest ery, I ask no communication in return like a lad of twenty. They were re- and scattered leaves from the lawn is. But she tries to calm the anguish gold, bullion bars of gold are annually To holy, high and lofty things, it soars heart's sorrows, to all my treasured her voice till every trace of over- articles of furniture within and some For several years after her marriage My very brain was on fire as I wrote and with an apparent indifference ful as ever. and the impassioned words flowed which a few hours before he would There is little change in the looks and to hear of his welfare. His dis. Banks in the Union were to break his from my pen with almost the speed of have considered impossible. thought. I finished my letter, I seal. That she did not for hid him to hope

than make you unhappy."

He continued:

what it is you shall never hear it mond, again. But I can never be only a friend to you, I must be something more or nothing at all. If it is to be only that I must away and never look on you such cases generally, they were hapagain. But better, far better so than pily ignorant of it, and if they had that I should be the occasion of sor- not been, it would have made but litrow to you. I have never seen the the difference to those who should have

He ceased and the twain sat in si-

ure or avert from you, distress."

There is no woman living whose bright, glad, beautiful summer, and heart would not be touched by such wakes to new-found life, bird and bee, proofs of untiring devotion as he had bud and flower, with all that profugiven her, and Madeleine Raymond sion of greenery and swelling fruit was a true woman, though not an or- with which she loves to decorate her dinary one. She could not, she would many-hued and richly-broidered robe. not, she never had acted rashly.

reason and a well-balanced mind, she breeze from off the gently rippling never acted from feeling, or passion, waters of the lake, seen at intervals. and though powerfully wrought upon framed as a pleasant picture by the impulse on waking was to start by her sympathy for him whose histo- brown trunks and green branches of ediately to see you. But that I ry of his past life demanded from her the grand old trees, to come in and toy ald not do. That session of Con- the utmost tenderness, and though her with the snowy curtains that so graces had been unusually protracted, own affection for the friend of her fully drape them. The place must be t it was nearly closed. I could not girlhood was shaking off, as it were, inhabited and yet we see no signs of we till it was over. Then I would the dust and ashes under which, long life. All is quiet and hushed. There rite to you and tell you all-how I years ago she had resolutely buried it, is no sound, save the dash of the walived you, how I had lost you, she yet preserved her usual calm and ters on the near shore, and the rust-

to see you under two months, at least, suffering and sorrow, and anguish of for many months, till now.

from the time I wrote before I receiv. And then she told him of the happy of sight. friend, that you will listen to all my tranquil he grew under the sound of made tight and repainted, a few new ion.

He looked at her steadily, and the morally certain that Mr. Raymond's tottering form. ways on extremes. Pardon me if I ther acquaintance to take to himself Madeleine's, and she is his, and they

But whatever people thought mattered little to those who were the subjects of their speculations, for, as in time when I would not have done any- been the most interested of all, as havthing in my power to give you pleas- ing most at stake, for their own concerns amply occupied their time and

But the summer comes again,

The windows of Burnside cottage With accurate judgment, far-seeing are open, wooing the cool, delicious how I longed to see you again quiet demeanor. She, too, had a tale ling of the leaves of tree and shrub, their fragrant petals on the grassy it makes me puke!"

and beg of you not now to spurn my to tell and unflinchingly she related it and the tiny hum of winged insects mound that marked the spot where he love. But that would not do. You all, though sometimes a tear would darting from flower to flower, or the had once laid away his heart's best had forsaken me in your girlhood .- fall, or a sigh escape, as she narrated occasional note of some one of the treasure, aye, even, as he then said You had married another whom, no her father's fall and subsequent deg birds that makes its home among the in the bitterness of his sorrow, his ondoubt you had greatly preferred to me, radation, her mother's suffering and lordly, old trees. And yet the dwel- ly one. But joy cometh out of sorrow and how did I know such a letter, sorrowful death, and her own anguish. ling must have inmates, for at the rear and after mourning, cometh rejoicfrom one for whom you no longer per- neglect and mortification. She did a thin smoke is curling up and dis- ing. haps cared at all, would be favorably not scruple to tell him how much con-solving among the branches of a shelreceived? Nay, rather would it not solation she would have derived from tering oak. Pleasant as any place be thought to be great presumption the idea then that he cared more for may be, it must have inhabitants to True, there are sad memories lingerand effrontery in me to write such a her than as a dear friend, but how, lit- give it the cheerful home-look. It tle by little, she had been forced to dis- needs not long desertion to make any I knew not what course to take but miss such thoughts from her mind, and house seem lonely and neglected, and I must do something. I could not hope then she told him how in her greatest Burnside cottage has had that look

and I could not possibly endure to have spirit, when it seemed as if she was Listen. A plash of oars is heard no communication with you till that deserted by all the world, a strong and close beside you, unnoticed before thought I sent you the letter you re- ly breast was offered for her to lean cottage and its surroundings, springs

most devouring the words as they saying that she was not her own. She the intervening shrubbery, the own- they were, in truth, his own children. were written there. Could it be that must do nothing from a selfish feel- ers of those same voices. No need Mr. Moreland finding his wife your hand had traced such kind, such ing. just for her own gratification, but to tell you to whom they belong,- averse to his continuance in political There was the name of her I had so happiness might be injured, or ad-vious winter, Henry Moreland has had since abandoned it, and finds sufficient long, so hopelessly loved, traced by vanced by say step she might take .- If equent use for the franking privilege, employment for all his energies in suof warm and lasting friendship. I and intimate friends in early youth, spring found him, once again, at that interest, and watching over the develseized my pen and rapidly traced for they were comparative strangers now. home, he had, years before, enjoyed oping minds of his children.

not make you know that deep active den walk, in the long piazza, or cross- the soul-light within allows no dark- ing sky above. love which would sacrifice self, rather ing the ample hall to the daily meals ness or gloom, to settle on the frosted My tale is told. There is more of of the family, and village gossips were head or wrap its shadows round the truth in it than fiction. The world is

faltering voice, strangely working fea- plantation would have a new owner But over the countenance of Hen- as false-hearted, faithless and selfish tures, and moistened eye attested the before the christmas holidays. But ry, of her husband, hath come a insall his acts, he will be so to us, for truth of all his tongue had uttered .- not so. He did not even wait for that perfect transfiguration. Life is no we shall believe him so, and that will time to arrive, but was away again to longer a something vague and indef. be the same, so far as we are concern-"Say it, only say it, Madeleine-it his seat in the halls of his country, finite, but an actual identity, no lon- ed, as if he really were. If we reis no time for idle ceremony, for cold leaving the gossip-loving community ger to be endured, but to be enjoy- gard woman as fickle, heartless, vain formality or even lady-like covness-I to talk and speculate at their leisure. ed. He is no longer himself, mo- and worthless, she will be to us, just have lost you once, it may be, because And, as is usual, in such cases, time tiveless and careless of the future, but what we make her by our belief. He I did not tell my love, frankly and fear- and tongues were not unemployed, the highest aims, the highest aspira- or she is most happy, who has most lessly, but trusted too much-I cannot some believing that the gentleman tions, the dearest hopes are henceforth confidence in his kind, who trustingly do it again. Say it, if you will, that had received his dismissal from the to be his. No longer a stray waif on believes in the excellence of humanimy presence pains you, that my friend- lady, and had departed crest-fallen, if the ocean of life, uncared for, and be- ty, and has never had that trust beship is valueless and my love disre- not broken hearted, while others sup- longing to no one, he has, all at once, trayed. garded, and I will be gone, I will nev- posed that the lady was herself the suf- a beloved wife and two affectionate er trouble you again. I fear I am al- ferer-and that he cared not upon fur- children. If not his, by birth, they are have said a single word I ought not to a wife with two such spoiled children lavish on him all the fond affection of say. If I have and you will tell me as they termed George and Mary Ray- youthful, trusting hearts. A calm, quiet, joyous repose has settled on every feature of his noble face, high resolve and inspiring hope have taken the place of forced determination to act from principles of duty, and the old, youthful look of happy confidence. which Madeleine so well remembered has come back to him. It is a different world to him, and different beings live in it, and he, himself, is more changed than all the rest, than anything else.

His love for Madeleine has been and is still the one feeling of his life part and portion of himself. Without it, he would not be himself. Years after as the nurse placed in his arms another tiny babe, another daughter, asking as she did so what shall we call her, Mr. Moreland? the answer was characteristic of one, whose thoughts had been for so many, many years centered upon the mother of the coveted treasure.

"Call it Madeleine. What else

could we name her?" And so another darling daughter lay upon his arm and nestled against his breast and grew to walk about with him as had done the little cher-

There is no happier home in all the land than Burnside cottage now .ing round it yet, there ever must be, while the dwellers within its walls are spared on earth, but those sorrowful reminiscences are not incompatible with the calm, subdued, heart-felt peace and contentment that pervades the whole household.

The little Madeleine is a sunbeam of gladness, making the joy of her ceived. Your reply was delayed sev- upon, and a noble heart showered up- up the faithful, old house-dog, and father's life, and no feeling of jealquick before it flee, ceived. Your reply was delayed sev-upon, and a noble heart showered up-up the faithful, old house-dog, and father's life, and no feeling of jeal-for all of Earth, or Heaven, that's fair eral days longer than it ought to have on her the priceless treasures of its with a succession of quick, glad barks, ousy of their darling sister hath ever rushes cown a winding pathway out found a place with George and Mary through without undressing." Raymond, for their Mother's husband ed your answer. What a precious let- home that had been hers, since that | Cheerful happy childish voices are hath been no step-father to them .ter that was; so kind, so full of friend- time, and of her people, as she called now heard, mingled with, "Down They have been as kindly and faithfully ly feeling, it seemed to me almost of the servants of her plantation, and Ponto, down, from one deeper and watched over, as constantly cared for, affection. I read it over and over, al. her two dear children, and ended by more sonorous, and soon emerge from and as fondly loved, apparently, as if

One heart-shadow still rests over

that parting night in the dear old vine- such attributes of loveliness and per- he knows, that living, nothing will be is, or through what varied scenes he love-kiss upon your unresisting cheek, as she really was; that nothing could It was not a work of great labor to no kind friendly hand to administer to you will not spurn me for my effront. den of sixteen, or a man of thirty-live trees, a little clearing away of brown all knowledge of where, and how he for this. Silence on your part shall ally strangers, save in memory, and in and rubbish from the garden, and the of spirit that will sometimes come tell me you wait to see me, that you this manner she talked to him, and it "Bonny Sylph." the pretty little boat over her and be resigned to this great will greet me as an old and valued was pleasant to see how calm and that rocked idly upon the waters, to be trial of her patience and submiss-

affection for you, and will not send me wrought feeling had vanished from use of the house-maid's broom, buck- with Mr. Raymond, she occasionally from you till you find your heart can his countenance and he was able to ets of water, scouring-cloth and dust- heard from him, but for some time, no feel no answering throb to mine." -- converse with her freely and frankly, ing-brush, and it was fresh and beautitidings of him have mitigated the break and shinplasters may become yearning of her heart to know of him worthless in an hour, but if all the of Madeleine. She will never seem position was always of a restless, gold dollars would shine as bright as to change much. Her beauty is not unsettled character, home and its qui- ever, ed and directed it and deposited it what might be, may be learned from of feature merely, but of mind and et joys were tame pleasures to him. safely in the office, and then, for the the fact that he took lodgings in the soul, of the pure, radiant spirit that He loved the excitement of change first time in nearly two days, ate and village near by, and almost daily, du- looks out of those starry eyes, and and after Madeleine's departure, he ring the summer and autumn, he was breathes in every lineament ofher face, went to the Western Territories, and No reply came to my impetuous as a visitant at her house, riding, walks in every movement she makes, and in the last she heard of him, had joined wowal of my past history, and as soon ing and chatting with her and her chil- every word she speaks. Such as she, an exploring party to the Rocky as I could I began my journeying dren on the most familiar terms, till never grow old. There is about them mountains. His bones, perhaps lie which was to bring me to your press servants and children both learned to even in extreme age, an atmosphere bleaching on those dreary plains, or ence. I came; am here; you did not expect him, and to miss him, if his of percunial youth, for the heart is ev- in some gorge at the foot of some of receive that communication. I have well-known step and clear, manly or young, even though the head be those mighty peaks that lift their now told you all, all, save that I can- voice were not, as usual, heard on gar- grey, and the cheek be furrowed, for snow-crowned foreheads to the arch-

what we make it. If we look at man

BE FAITHFUL. She loves thee still; ohl leave her not

To misery and woe; She's loved thee long, and ne'er forgot Vows spake so long ago.

She trusted thee through seasons long And never dreamed of change, And often sings thy favorite song O! why thy heart estrange ?

Purgetten ! "tis so hard to feel All this word implies, When memories fund across us steal And hope within us dies. Ot leave her not ! she chings to thee, And trusts thy promise awest,
And faithful thou should'st ever be-Then hasten her to meet

The world may never hold for thee Again, so great a prize; Pirat love, so guileless, from doubts free And free from all disguise. Par pappier she will make thy home, Than wealth or beauty rare-Then cease thy yearn g heart to roan

Add not another to the list Of maids who've loved in vain; Look where thou wilt, there's none, I wist, Will love to well again. She loves thee still; oh! teach her That lesson world renowne But few escape—'tis woman's lot, While false hearts so abound.

ADVICE TO THE YOUNG .- Jerrold said to an ardent young gentlemen who burned with a desire to see himself in print. "Be advised by me, young man: don't take down the shutters before there is something in the window.

One of our exchanges says that a beautiful damsel being asked to waltz paragraph of the law, however per- tion more surely." by a gentleman at a ball in one of the mitted women of questionable characub that slept where the myrtle and large towns in New England, replied: ter to bare their shoulders, as a badge wild violet, and white roses dropped "No, thank you, I don't like to waltz - of distinction between the chaste and ning of Mount Ida, one thousand for

Lines for Annie's Album. I do not know what offering

To lay upon thy shrine, And yet methinks thy heart would ask The warmest love of mine. Were I to bring the brightest gem Howe'er so bright, it were not fit

To deck a brow like thine.

I cannot twine a wreath of flowers To bind upon thy brow, For oh! the laurel wreath of fam Is circling round it now. But I choose for thee three jewels bright As Virtue, Love, and Truth; For these, methinks, are fitting genn To deck the brow of youth !

Then bind them, Anuie, round thy heart, And may their holy light Guide thee through youth, and, when in age, still may they be as bright. And, Annie, when all I can wish For thee on earth is given, O! then I pray that thou maynt be

A wicked editor says: "The ladies do not visit us because they can't get

An auget bright in Heaven !

An honest son of Erin, green from his peregrinations, put his head into a lawyer's office, and asked the inmate: 'An what do you sell here!" "Blockheads," replied the limb of the law.must be a good trade, for I see there is but one of them left."

"My schoolmaster," says Carlyle, "was a good Latin scholar, and of the human mind he knew this much; that it had a faculty called memory which might be reached through the museular integument by the application of

One reason why the world is not reformed is because every man is bent on reforming others, and never thinks

Thousands and thousands of dollars sands of dollars worth of uncoined shipped by us to Europe because we have no use for it. We cannot force it into circulation. It'a man gets it he will not pay a dollar of it out as long as he has paper shinplasters about him. He is right in so doing. It is his interest to do so. Banks may

Advice (Worth Millions) Gratis .-Every woman has a right to be any age she pleases, for if she were to state her real age no one would believe her. Every woman who makes puddings has a perfect right to believe that she can make a better pudding than any other woman in the world.-Every man who carves has a decided right to think of himself by putting a few of the best bits inside. Every woman has a right to think her child the "prettiest little baby in the world," and it would be the greatest folly to deny her this right, for she would be sure to take it. Every young lady has a right to faint when she pleases, if her lover is by her side to eatch her .-Every fool has a right to be on the best terms with himself, and that man is a greater fool who differs with him about those terms. Every child who makes a noise, has a right to be turned out of the room; and supposing you have not the right, you are perfectly justified, if the parents are absent, in

ANCIEST AND MODERN POLITENESS .-Some eight or ten winters since, ex-Govenor Everett, of Massachusetts. with the last Amos Lawrence, was in a sleigh, riding into Boston. As they approached a school house, a score of young boys rushed into the street, to enjoy their afternoon recess. Said the Governor to his friend, "Let us observe whether these boys make obeisance to us, as we were taught fifty years ago." At the same time he expressed the fear that habits of civility were less practiced than formerly. As they passed the school house, all question and doubt upon the subject received a speedy, it not a satisfactory settlement, for each one of these juvenile New Englanders did his best at snow-balling the wayfaring dignita-

EARLY PIETY.

The following story is acknowleged a "good one," but we have never

before seen it in print: A few years since, some roguish boys in a town not a thousand miles distant from the capital of New Hampshire, persuaded Joseph N-, or as he was generally called "Joe," to attend Sunday School. Joe was an overgrown, half witted, profane lad, and the boys had anticipated considerable fun out of him; but the answers to the various questions were given so readily that no one could for a moment suppose that he was not fully versed in theological lore.

Joe was duly ushered in, and placed on a settee in front of the one on which his friends were seated, and the recitation commenced.

The teacher first questioned the class on their regular lesson, and then turned to Joe.

My friend, "said the teacher" "who

made the world we inhabit?" "Eh?" said Joe, turning up his eyes like an expiring calf.

"Who made the world we inhabit?" Just as he was probably about to give an answer, one of the boys seated behind inserted a pin into his (Joe's) "Och, then to be sure," said Pat, "it Pants, about nine inches below the ornimental buttons of his coat.

"God Almighty!" answered Joe, in an elevated tone, at the same time rising fron his seat.

"That is correct!" replied the teacher "but it is not necessary that you rise in answering. A sitting posture was just as well.

Joe was again seated, and the catechism proceeded.

"Who died to save the world?" "Jesus Christ!" in a still louder voice, rising, as before from his seat.

"That is correct, but do not manifest so much feeling; do be more composed and reserved in your manner," said the teacher, in an expostulating After Joe had calmed down, the ex-

amination went on.

"What will be the final doom of all wicked men?" was the subject now under consideration; and as the pin was again stuck in, Joe thundered out, with a higher elevation of his body-"Hell and damnation!"

"My young friend," said the instructor, "you give the true answer to all of these questions; but while you are here we wish you to be more mild in your words. Do endeavor, if you can, to restrain your enthusiam, and give a less extended scope to your feelings"

teasonable prices for Cr persons are an act o call and MARTIN & S

Linds of good parter taken in e to all shall farees an we can a For Sale.

Fine Hotel, elegantly furn Mario T 50 acres of la

AVITH AS ellent Residence and out-

Old Jokes Versified. At church, Joe says, his manly heart With true devotion swells, Disproving that,-as some assert,-He's led there by THE BELLES; While Jane, happiest of coquettes, Whose eye no sorrow dims, Most piously employs her time In looking for THE HIMS.

We are under obligations to the clever proprietor of the Augusta (Ga.) Dispatch for his daily. It is a good paper well edited and tastily printed.

The U. S. Army consists of 13,000 -5 regiments of cavalry, 4 of artillery and 10 of infantry. The Union is computed at 3,000,000 effective men.

Girls who are not handsome hate those who are-while those who are handsome hate one another. Which class has the best time of it?

How to Make Newspapers go Safer.

We find the following remarks in an exchange. We commend them to the attention of our distant subscribers. "We shall like to have all the single packets doubled, trebled, quadrupled, or more, if more might. It is troublesome to send out these single packages; very troublesome, in proportion to the gains. We can put up two or three papers for a mail nearly as soon as we can one. Besides, we always realize a feeling of anxiety in regard to these little packets, in sending one paper away by itself so far. We feel for them in their lonely and uncertain Low NECKED DRESSES .- In the early journey. As to the large packages, days of Pennsylvania there was a law their very bulk will command some which stated as follows; "That if respect for them from post office clerks. any white female, of ten years or up- But these solitary little fellows, in ward, should appear in any public their insignificance, may probably, be street, lane, highway, church, court kicked into some corner, or miss their house, tavern, ball-room, theatre, or way, and be lost among the hills and any other place of resort with naked hollows. It is a pity to have one pashoulders, being able to purchase nec per to take such long jurneys as some essary clothing, shall forfeit and pay a of them do, "solitary and alone." Give fine, not less than one or more than them company, and they will travel two hundred dollars." The closing more swiftly and reach their destina-

> Iron was first discovered by the burhus led years before Christ,